author of the " Luck of Bearing Camp," " Two Men of family lian," &c.

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CHAPTER V.

The day following the great stage-coach robbery found the patient proprietor of Collinson's Mill calm and untroubled in his usual sectusion. The news that had thrilled the length and breadth of Galloper's Ridge had not touched the leafy banks of the dried-up river; the hue and cry had followed the stage road, and no courier had deemed it worth his while to di-verge as far as the rocky ridge which formed he only pathway to the mill. That day Collin-on's solitude had been unbroken even by the haggard emigrant from the valley, with his old monotonous story of hardship and privation. The birds had flown nearer to the old mill, as if emboldened by the unwonted quiet. That morning there had been the half human imprint of a bear's foot in the coze beside the mill wheel, and coming home with his scant stock from the woodland pasture he had found a golden squirrel—a beautiful, airy embodiment of the brown woods itself—calmiy seated on his bar counter with a biscuit between its baby hands. He was full of his characteristic reveries and abstractions that afternoon; falling into them even at his wood pile, leaning on his axe so still that an emerald-throated lizard who had stid upon the log went to sleep under the forgotten stroke.

But at nightfall the wind arose—at first as a distant murmur along the hillside, that died away before it reached the rocky ledge. Then



Why, there's a column and a half is the Newromoto Fries and sent our issue that all the top of the taff redwoods behind the mill, but left the mill and the dried leaves that lay in the river bed undisturbed. Then the murmur was prologaged until it, became the continuous trouble of some far-off sea, and at last the wind possessed the ledge itself, driving the smoke down the stumpy chimney of the mill, ratting the sun-warped shingles on the roof, stirring the inside ratters with cool breaths, and singing over the rough projections of the outside eaves. At 9 o'clock he rolled himself up in his blankets before the fire, as was his wont, and fell asleep.

It was past midnight when he was awakened by the familiar clatter of boulders down the grade, the usual simulation of a wild rush from without that encompassed the whole mill, even to that heavy impact against the door, which he had heard once before. In this he recognized merely the ordinary phenomena of his experience, and only turned over to sleep again. But this time the door rudely fell in upon him and a figure strode over his prostrate body with a gun levelled at his head.

He sprang sideways for his own weapon, which stood by the hearth. In another second that action would have been his last, and the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforward unbroken by any mortal. But the spillude of Seth Collinson might hav

shot fired that night sped harmlessly to the roof. With the report he felt his arms gripped tightly behind him; through the smoke he saw dimiy that the room was filled with masked and armed men, and in another moment he was pinioned and thrust into his empty armchair. At a signal three of the men left the room, and he could hear them exploring the other rooms and outhouses. Then the two men who had been standing beside him fell back with a certain desciplined precision as a smooth-chinned man advanced from the open door. Going to the bar, he poured out a glass of whiskey, tossed it off deliberately, and, standing in front of Collinson with his shoulder against the chimney and his hand resting lightly on his hip, cleared his throat. Had Collinson been an observant man he would have noticed that the two men dropped their eyes and moved their feet with half impatient perfunctors air of waiting. Had he witnessed the stage poblery he would have recognized in the smooth-faced man the presence of "the orator," But he only gazed at him with his dull, imperturbable patience.

We regret exceedingly to have to use force to a gentlemen in his own house," began the orator blandly, "but we feel it our duty to prevent a repetition of the unhappy incident which occurred as we entered. We desire that you should answer a few questions and are decaly grateful that you are still able to do so, which seemed extremely improbable a moment or two ago." He paused, coughed and learned bar against the chimney. "How many men have you here besides yourself?" "Nary one," said Collinson.

on here besides yourself?"
"Nary one," said Collinson.
The interrogator glanced at the other men
who had reëntered. They nodded significantly,
"Good!" he resumed. "You have told the
ruth—an excellent habit and one that expehave my sister any longer implicated with our confederate or your mistress. No more of that you understand me?"

The two men had been standing side by side, leading against the chimney. Chivers now faced his companion, his full lips wreathed into an evil smile.

"I think i understand you, Mr. Jack Riggs, or —I beg your pavilon—Rivers, or whatever your real name may be," he began slowly. "Sadie Collinson, the mistress of Judge Godfrey Chivers, formerly of Kentucky, was good causish company for you the day you dropped down upon us in our little house in the hollow of Golinson, the mistress of Judge Godfrey Chivers, formerly of Kentucky, was good causish company for you the day you dropped down upon us in our little house in the hollow of Golinson; oblige, We were living quite an idylic pasteral life there, weren't we?—she and me—hidden from the censorious eye of society and—Collinson; obeying only the voice of nature and the little birds. It was a happy time," he went on, with a grimly affected sigh, dispressively of the secondarion's impatient gesture. "You were young then, waging your fight against society, and fresh—uncommanly fresh, I may say from your first exploit. And a very etimal, change, as wavaird exploit, tow, Mr. Rivers, if you will person my freedom. You wanted money and you had an usily temper, and you had less both to a gampler; so you stopped this coach to rob him, and had to kill two ment to get back your patiry thousand dollars, after frightening a crack set, Mr. Rivers, and I think I told you so at the time. It was a wanted a highering, a crack set, Mr. Rivers, and I think I told you so at the time. It was a wanted of abergy and material and made you not a hero, but a stunid onleast! I think I proved this to you and showed you have it might have been done."



GOING TO THE SAR, RE PORRED OUT A CLASS

OF WHISKAY.

dites business. Now, is there a room in this house with a door that locks? Your front door deast.

"No collar nor outhouse?"

"No"

"We regret that, for it will compel us, much against our wishes, to keep you beand as you are for the present. The matter is simply this Circumstances of a very pressing nature obligous to occupy this house for a few days possibly for an indefinite period. We respect the sacred rites of hospitality bo much to turn you out of it; indeed, nothing could be more distasteful to our feelings than to have you, in your own person, soread such a disgraceful report through the chivalrous Sierras. We must therefore keep you is class prisoner—open, however, to an offer, it is this: We propose to give you five business dollars for this property as it stands, provided that out locks it and accompany a pack train which will start to morrow morning for the lock will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will be start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will be start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will be start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will be start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will be start to morrow morning to the lock of the present which will be start to morrow morning to the lock of the lock of the present which we have not yet the present which will be start to more the present which we have

Thompson's Pass, But you haven't answered

Thompson's Pass. But you haven't answered our proposal."

"I reckou I don't intend to sabbinis house or leave it," said Collinson, simply.

"I trust you will not make us pearet the fortunate termination of your fittle accident, Mr. Collinson." said the orator, will a singular smile. "May I ask why you object to selling out. Is it the figure."

"The house leaf unine," said Collinson deliberately. "I ouilt this yor house for my wife wot lieft. In Mispoint. It's layer, a fashigate to keep it and live in it entil, she compe far it! And when I tell we that she is stend. Ye kin reckon just what chance ye have of ever gettin' it."

There was an unnistakable start of senation in the room followed by a silence so profound that the meaning of the wind on the mountain side was distinctly hearth. A well-built man with a mask that scarcely concealed his heavy mestaction, who had been standing with his back to the orator in half contemptuous patience, faced around suddenly and made a step forward as if to come between the questioner and questioned. A voice from the corner classificated, "Well!"

"Silence!" said the orator, sharnly. Then, still more heastly, he turned to the others. faced around shumenty and manner and questioned. A voice from the corner ejaculated, "Well?"

"Silence:" said the crater, sharply. Then, still more harshly, he turned to the othera, "Fick him on and stand him outside with a guard. And then clear out, all of you?"

The prisoner was lifted up and carried out; the room was instantly cleared; only the orator and the man who find stepped forward remained. Simultaneously they drew the masks from their faces and stood looking at each other. The orator's face was smooth and corrupt; the full, sensinal lips wrinkled at the corners with a sardonic humor; the man who confronted him appeared to be physically and oven morally his superior, albeit gloomy and discontented in expression. He cast a rapid glance around the room to assure himself that they were alone, and then, straintening his eyebrows as he backed against the chimner, said:

"I don't like this, Chivers! It's your affair; but it's mighty low down work for a man."

"You might have made it easier if you hadn't knecked up livre's gun. That would have settled it, though no one guessed that the cur was her husband, "said Chivers hotty.

"If you want to settle it that way, there's still time, returned the other, with a slight sneer."

"You've only to tell him that you're the man that ran away with his wife and you'll have it out together, right on the ledge at twelve paces. The boys will see you through. In fact," he aided, his sneer deepening, "I rather think it's what they're expecting."

"Thank you, Mr. Jack Riggs," said Chivers sardonically. "I dare say it would be more convenient to some people, just before our booty is divided, if I were drilled through by a blundering shot from that haysed; or it would seem right to your high-toned chivairy if a dead shot as I am knocked over a man who may have never fired a revolver before, but I don't exactly see if in that light, either na a man or as your equal partner. I don't think you quite understand me, my dear Jack, if you don't value the only man who is identified in

horse, caught the stage coach, and brought her to the sourch?

Riggs [walked toward the window, turned, and coming back, held out his hand, "I'es, she did it hanked her, as I thank you." He stopped and hestiated as the other took his hand. "But, Chivers don't you see that Alice is a you ag girl, and this woman is—you know what I is seen. Somebody might recognize her, and that is would be worse for Alice than oven if it we as known what Alice's brother was, If these two things were put together, the girl would be truthed forever."

"Jack." "said Chivers suddenly, "you want this won an out of the way. Well-dash It alli—she hen rly separated us, and I'll be frank with you as be tween man and man. I'll give her up! There are women enough in the world, and hang it, we're partners, after all!"

"Then you abandon her?" said Riggs, slowly, his eyes I well on his companion.

"Yes. She's getting a little too maundering lately. It pull be a ticklish job to manage, for she know too much, but it will be done. There's my hand is it."

my hand . Riggs n hand, but



" SEE DOWN!" HE SAID BOUGHLY,

and swal lowed another glass of whiskey at a single gul y and followed his partner with half-cleard lids athat scarcely velied his ominous eyes. The men, with the exception of the sentinel stationed at the rocky ledge and the one who was guarding the unfortunate Collinson, were drinking anotygambling away their prospective gains around a small pile of portmanteaus and saddle bars, beaped in the centre of the room. They contain at the results of their last successes, but one pair of saddle bags bore the milidewed appear, ince of having been cached or buried some tin to before. Most of their treasure was in packages of gold dust, and from the conversation that cusued it appeared that, owing to the difficulties af disposing of it in the mountain towns, the pi sit was to convey it by ordinary each mule to the unfrequented valley and thence by an emig usnt wason on the old emigrant trail to the southern counties, where it could be no longer traced. Since the recent robberies the lexal express companies and bankers had refuse it to receive it except the owners were known and identified. There had been but one box of coin, which had already been specially divid sit up among the band, Drafts, bills, bonds, and valuable papers had been usually intrusted to one "Charley," who acted as a flying mess wiger to a correct broker in Sacramento, who played the role of the band's "fence." It had been the duty of Chivers to control this delicate business, even as it had been his peculiar function to open all the letters and documents. This ise had always lightened by characteristic levity; and sarcastic comments on the private revelations of the contents. The rough, ill-spelt letter of the miner to his wife, enclosing a draft, or the more sentimental effusion of an emigrant swaln to his sweetheart with the gift of a "specimen," had always received due attention at the hands of this elegant humorist. But the operation was conducted to-night with business severity and silence. The two leaders as at opposite to cach other, actions.

the pathos and sentiment of the unconscious correspondents had exhaled with them.
"That's a — foolish thing to do," growled French l'ete over his cards.
"Why?" demanded Chivers sharply.
"Why?" demanded Chivers sharply.
"Why?" why, it makes a flare in the sky that any scout can see, and a scent for him to follow."
"We're four miles from any travelled road." returned Chivers contemptuously, and the man who could see that glare and smell that smoke would be on his way here already."
"That reminds me that that chapyou've tied up—that Collinson—allows he wants to see you." continued French Pete.
"To see me!" repeated-Chivers. "You mean

continued French Pete.

"To see me!" repeated-Chivers. "You mean the Captain?"

"I reckon he means you," returned French Pete." he said the man who talked so purty."

The men looked at each other with a smile of anticipation and put down their cards. Chivers walked toward the door; one or two rose to their feet as if to follow, but Higgs stopped them peremptorily. "Sit down,"he said roughly; then, as thivers passed him, he added to him in a lower tone, "Remember."

Slightly squaring his shoulders and opening his coat to permit a rhetorical freedom, which did not, however, prevent him from keeping in touch with the butt of his revolver, Chivers stepped into the open air. Collinson had been moved to the shelter of an overhang of the roof, probably anore for the comfort of the guard, who sat cross-legged on the ground near him, than for his own. Dismissing the man with a gesture. Chivers straightened himself before his captive.

"We deeply regret that your unfortunate de-

SIMULTANEOUSLY THEY THESW THEIR MASKS



STRETCHED HIMSELF TO HIS PULL HEIGHT AND LOOKED GRAVELY DOWN. termination, my doar sir, has been the means of depriving us of the pleasure of your company, and you of your absolute freedom, but may we cherish the hope that your desire to see me may indicate some change in your opinion?

By the light of the scurry's lantern left upon the ground Chivers could see that Collinson's face were a slightly troubled and even apologetic expression.

the ground Chivers could see that Collinson's face wore a slightly troubled and even apologetle expression.

"I've bin thinkin', "said Collinson, raising his eyes to his captor with a singularly new and shy admiration in them. "mebbee not so much of wor you and ex how you said it, and it's kinder bothered me, sittin' here, that I ain't bin actin' to you boys quite on the square. I've said to myself, "ollinson, thar ain't another house betwent laid. Top and Skinner's whar them follows kin get a bits or a drink to help themselves, and you ain't offered om neither. It alo't no matter who they are or how they came; whether they came crawling along the road from the valley or dropped down upon you like them rocks from the grade, yere they are, and it's your duty, ex long ex you keep this yer house for your wife in trust, so to speak, for wanderwes. And I sin't forgettin' yer ginerel soft style and essay gait with me when you kem here. It ain't overy man as could walk into another man's house arter the owner of it had grabbed a gun, as soft-speakin', ex overlookin, and ex perific ex you. I've acted mighty rough and low down, and I know it. And I sent for you to say that you and your folks kin use this house and all that's in it as long ex you're in trouble. I've dold you why I couldn't leave it. But ye kin use it, and while ye're here, and when you go, Collinson don't teil nobody. I don't know what ye mean by 'binding myself' to keep you're servet; when Collinson says a thing he sticks to it, and when

THE ARMENIAN HORRORS.

he passes his word with a man his word with him it don't need man passes. There was no doubt of its truth, paper."
There was no doubt of its truth, paper."
upraised eyes of his prisoner Chit grave, certainty that he could trust him, ow the than he could trust any one within to more had just quitted. But this very cense he ail its assurance of safety to himself., for not with remerse, which might havening, evanescent emotion, but with a saide an ing and terrible consciousness or beings-presence of a hitherto unknown and image able power! He had no puty for the metrusted him; he had no sense of sheat trusted him; he had no sense of sheat trusted him; he had no sense of sheat this advantage of it; he even felt an lectual superfority in this want of sage in his dupe, but he still felt in some defeated, insuited, shocked, and frighted. At first, like all scoundries, he had me ured the man by himself; was suspiriously prepared for rivairy, but the grave trusted the man by himself; was suspiriously prepared for rivairy, but the grave trusted that contends and fights often stimulaties adversary; the right that yields, leaves twictor vanquished. Chilvers could even ha killed Collinson in his vague disconfiture, he had a terrible consciousness that there

ted by Turkish soldiers and Kurds in Aris is contained in a letter received by an mian living in this city: tl * One cold, rainy day in April, 1895, growing dressed men came to our door beg-win opportunity to get warm. On talking

was terrified by this unknown factor. The right that contends and fights often stimulates the list selversary the right that yields, leaves they victor vanquished. Chivers could even have a victor vanquished. Chivers could even have killed Collinson in his vague discomfiture, but he had a terrible consciousness that there was something benind him that he could not make way with. That was my this accomplished rascal feit his flaccid cheeks grow purple and his gilt tongue trip before his captive.

But Collinson, more occupied with his own shortcomings, took no note of this, and Chivers quickly recovered his wits, if not his former artificiality. "All right," he said quickly, with a hurried giance at the door behind him. "Now that you think better of it, l'il be frank with you, and tell you l'in your friend. You understand—your friend. Don't talk much to those men—don't give yoursel away to them," he laughed this time in absolute natural embarrassment. "Don't talk about your wire, and this house, but just say you've made the thing up with me—with me, you know, said I'll see you through." An idea, as yet vague, that he could turn Collinson's unexpected docility to his own purposes possessed him even in his embarrassment, and he was still more strangely conscious of his inordinate vanity, gathering a fearful joy from Collinson's nexpected almiration. It was heightened by his captive's next words.

"Ef I wan't tied I'd shake hands with ye on that. You're the kind o' man, Mr. Chivers, that I cottoned to from the first, Ef this house wasn't hers I'd a' bin tempted to cotton to ver offer, too, and mebbee made yor one myself, for it seems to me your style and mine would sorter fibe together. But I see you sabe what's in my mind's eye and make allowance. We don't want no bit o' paper to shake hands on that. You're secret and your folks secrets mine, and I don't blat that any more than I'd had to them wot you're just told me."

Under a saddren impulse Chivers' leaned forward, and, albeit with somewhat unsteady hands and an tuated twenty-five villages which were ur to t distances varying from half an see hours from Central Dalvorig. I were or he affirmed that a tract of counfully by he aminged that a trace of countries the true the following account of his witness and fully numbered twalve. Of ax fd been killed—his wife, a son 6

in Woodstock, Ont., and left him in the sample of exacefully removed every mark by which the cayefully removed the execution of the thought large the property of the property of the whole company were tool that they are the body their was assessed the newspapers at all mist remove their could be treated by the mister from the property of the proper

The Greatest Pair in the Country Believed to Be Owned in New York.

In the office of a down-town wholesale dealer in horns and tips there is a pair of South American cattle horns that measure, following the horns, nine feet from tip to tip. It is be-lieved to be the biggest pair of horns in the country. There may be others of wider spread than these, for these curve forward somewhat as well as outward and upward, but none of so great length. There are other noble pairs of horns in the same office. For the great pair the dealer has more than once received an offer of \$75.

Cattle horns are used for the manufacture of Cattle horns are used for the manufacture of combs, finfe scales, buttons, and other articles, and the tip or solid part is used for pipe stems, buttons, loweler, ball fringes, and so on. Occasionally there is a call for a part of horns for decorative purposes, which the desire supplies, and which he has meanted, if desired. Single pairs of hirns sell at from 75 cents to \$5 a pair, according to their size and beauty; the mounting may cost \$1.50 to \$5.

DETAILS OF THE MASSACRES BY THE TURKS AND KURDS.

Men, Women, and Children Shot, Baye neted, Cut Bown, and Tortured-Percetty that Did Not Spare Unborn Babes-The Slaughter Pit at Gallgaras - Women Plundered of Their Clothing and Left Naked - Sufferings of Young and Old Histing in the Mountains and Woods-The following account of atrocities com-

the em I found that they were both from that thee of Sassoun. One of them stated came from Central Dalvorig village,

a dish't 5 rears old, and a son aged 10 of the largest children tried to fice, but beescape to sluced by hunger were unable to brother give soldiers pursuing them. A wife and c. still survives, and with his astery. It for has found refuge at a mon-attucked the d that the Bakrantsee Kurds for six days vorig villages last fall, and Then about 26 repulsed by the villagers. dress, and haddiers put on the Kurdish dress, and hagners put on the kursish gained ground. Fovernment arms, soon of soldiers increase some days the number of the trees for mycoming "like the leaves the wonderful metalde." The evening of the wonderful metalde."

beat that any more than 140 bilities beared from the other work, and, abelt with segmental threatest work and abelt with segmental threatest work and abelt with segmental threatest work and a beat work and

either embrace Islam or meet instantation.

The four men, with over forty otherwere there pittlessly shaughtered and threeling the pittlessly shaughtered and threeling the pit which had been dug. In the awfeling gir it is probable some were buried all for we have been fold many times that answere heard from the pit for more than ay nice.

A man from Spughawk, a village nearly vorig, gave me an account of the sad fold his family. A Kurdish Sheis, with 1.500 lowers, came, and the terrified people fled the mointain. In the attempt to escape may were killed. Afterward soldiers came, and with the Kurds, surrounded the village, pitting and burned it. Its fine church, built of their gains till I rainted.

Level stone inid in lime, and having an archest for the right of the surface o the isyoner, and a niece who was about to be and escaped. My friend received on married was decapitated. A child to years of "My aunt was a very brave woman.

mountains. They said, 'In case word convest to send the prisoners to camp we will say the year were bound, but the women and children field in the night. They did not unite in this p lan and as darkness came on they counted us and aset a watch and lay down to rest on the groundates watch and lay down to rest on the groundates watch and lay down to rest on the groundates on the take us to the Turkish camp and ordered us to set out. Our husbands and brothers, who had been bound the night before, were in a pittable condition, their serms and hunds badly swollen. The Kurds drove us, half unked, hungry and faint, through the hot sun till we came to a fountain near a descreted village. At this point other Kurds passed us, going in search of food to the village, which, though descrete, had not been entirely plundered. Meanstres some solders from the camp about baivorig arrived with an answer to the mollah's letter to the effect that it was contrary to the Koran to take women into camp, but the men abould be sent. As they wore being taken away I attempted to appreach my brother to ay a last word. He was one of the eleven prix oners. Upon which a Kurd raised his gun and said to me. Step back, or I will shoot you dead. The mollah wont with the men. After his departure there was some loud talking among the Kurds. Finally a chief came forward and said in a loud voice, 'Let no one dare to touch one of these women or children, for I will fight such a one.' Shortly after this the Kurds dispersed and we made our escape to the mountains.

"One day while hiding among the rocks I saw my husband and son-m-law, Kevork, bound with cords and cruelly murdered. My husband was cut limb from limb, literally hacked to pieces. Too terrified to move I will five Kurds sprang upon me. They did not harm me, but wanted my child. I three myself upon the ground to shield him, but they dragged me to one side and stabbed him with a dagger. Ay little daughter was not far away. She was greatly terrified, having witnessed the murder of her father and

net."
The full recital of what she saw and endured

to on his arm.

"My aunt was a very brave woman. She led to four some on to battle during the fight at braves wors some on the battle during the fight at braves. She fought against the Kurds many as She shot several, and took their gains a swords. She was womaded early in the do, but did not have been some until she had reved four wounds and was unable to stand. Hosens carried her to a rawine and hid her after some bushes, but she was discovered by hillers, who killed her. One day a sistering and I were holding in a forest, some hose found us and demanded our clothes. I implanted took off every article of clothing, in any sandals and stockings and threthem toward the Kurds. Yisola did not give hors. They selfed and beat her. She then more after a regridly, and retreated, leaving her more left that after an looth of us wanked. I after it found one of my garments, which, being t and ragged, they had thrown away. We friched for days on the montain, when my latend found us. By this time the solders a been recalled. Wy hughani carried Yigola, he was not able to walk, to our villated. They had the what our villated of this, where four houses were still standing of the wing been burned at the that the was tree. They we strive, a few days, an maily escaped to Masch Plain."

A MILLION FOR GLORY

EXPERTS THINK DEPRECE OF THE CUP HAS COMT THAT SUM.

The Defender Alone Represents an Amount Which May Reach \$250,000 A Pict of Coasting Schooners Mighs Be Built for the Money-The Keel Boat Idea.

Only millionaires may indules in the expan. sive sport of defending the homely, ever-shaped, silver drophy won by the schooner yacht Amer-ica in a race around the lale of Wight, on Aug. 22, 1851. The cup, intrinsically, is probably worth less than \$250. When it was won by the America it was called a \$500 cup. Since the memorable day that Queen Victoria, according to tradition, found out that there was "no second" in the original race for the precious emblem. Yankee sportsmen have a pended, the experts conjecture, somewhat make than a million dellars to retain it. The syndicate that owned the America wasn't then known as a syndicate, but an association of gentlemen; but they were just as much of a syndicate as the talo of millionaires, W. K. Vanderbilt, ex Commodore E. D. Morgan, and C. Oliver Iselib. wi'lo are investing their thousands for clory alone in the Defender. It will be impossible to determine accurately the coat of the latest Herreshoff model until after the international races; but it is probable that & cuarter of a million of dollars will have been expended on the Defender before the Valkyriv III., victorious or vanquished, returns to Soutland. It is safe to say that a twin-screw steam, hip of the second class, or a fleet of six or eight, four-masted coasting schooners might be built with the monsy the will be spent on the Defends T.

It some respects the gallant ship that won the treasured cup resembled the sleek shoot that is now getting in trim to protect it. The America was a keel yacht. In building it sloop without a central part. quished, returns to Sout land. It is safe to say

centreboard. Herreshoff merely reverted to original Yankee principles. The extreboard is in fact, a British invention, and was first used successfully in a British boat. What our esteemed contemporaries across the sea a large us with imitation, they fly in the face of the history of yachting architecture. It will be a reater glory for Yankeeland to beat John Bull with his own kind of boat-originally the American style—than to beat him with a centreleard.

What will be the limit of expense in build ag

future cup defenders or challengers? Will a e time come when million-dollar boats will ora

pete off the Hook, or in the English Channe, for the yachting supremacy of the world? comparison of the costs of cup defenders in the last decade may suggest answers to these questions. The Boston syndicate that built the Peritans. The Boston syndicate that built the Peritan for. The iron sloop Priscilla, especially constructed to battle with the Puritan for the honor of meeting the challenging cutter the structed to battle with the Puritan for the honor of meeting the challenging cutter the structed to battle with the Puritan for the honor of meeting the challenging cutter the structed to battle with the sail area of the headen of the Puritan and Priscilla wore less by nearly square feet than the sail area of the headen by the headen headen by the headen headen by the headen headen by the headen hea tions. The Boston syndicate that built the Paritan expended, it is estimated, about \$25,000 and

Wasse, food, and clothing of saflors for four months at \$7,500 a month. Maintaining tender for 125 days at \$50 a day because for crew (\$5 for each member in winning and \$2,50 in losing races), esti-mated.

A LESSON FOR THE CAPIAINS.

A Few of the Secrets of the Great Kills of The number of Captains on Staten Island is

enough to scare all the Colonels of Kentucky, and the place where the most famous among them may be seen in all their glory is Gifford's by the Sea, or the Great Killis, its proper name, according to the Post Office authorities. It is a scattered settlement, one might almost say a wild and inhospitable region, but it is Captainville par excellence. It has innumerable Petes and Toms, Jakes and Ikes, all more or less famous Captains on land and water. The Coles and Colens are puzzlingly pientiful The Smiths are fairly represented, but Hugue-not names are probably in the majority. There is only one Capt. Gus and one Capt. Pat. The latter objects to the title, and contends that "Patsy" is honorable enough, but the natives call him "Captain" all the same, and he is gradually becoming resigned to his fate. The owners of catboats are never raised to the dignity of Captain in the Great Kills; they are simply "skippers," but they are happy. The fellow who paces the deck of his forty-foot floating real estate is always a man of distinction among the clam-capturing Captains of Captainsville. There is only one conspicuous citizen of Captainsville who isn't a Captain, but a title has been given to him nevertheless. lie

is "Dandy Jack, the Postmaster." The entrance to the Great Kills, especially on a dark and windy night, is a tour de force in navigation. There are no official lights there, but to prevent disasters in the distant future it may be well to tell the secret in strict condence: On nearing the harbor, which, by the way, is the only one on the south shore of states Island, place the light in Capt. Gua's will of on the starboard hand. If Capt. trus ball at nome the light will be out; but he to be found in Fitzgerald's of line's. Then let her off two

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